

# The Beauty Of Grace

Krystal Meyers

Tell me why'd you run?  
You say you're so ashamed  
Bruised and broken  
Thought if I figured out the mess you made  
Then I'd leave

But anywhere you are  
Is never too far away  
There's freedom from your scars  
The mistakes that you've made  
Forgiven  
The memories erased  
Baby, that's the beauty of grace

La de da, la de da da

Tell me what is love?  
I'll never hold you to  
The things you may have done  
You say you want new life  
In My arms there's mercy

So blow a kiss goodbye  
To all the pain you hide